

CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH































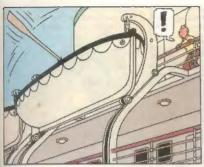




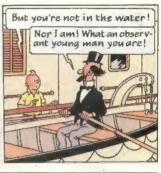
















Oh, yes... I remember now; it was just a travel brochure. You don't really think I'd let go of this do you?... My magnificent papyrus... the key to the lost tomb of the Pharaoh Kih. Oskh. Scores of Egyptologists have tried to find the spot...



Every single one has vanished! But I, Sophocles Sarcophagus, shall be the first to reveal this wonder to the world.

I hope you will... But tell me, what's that queer symbol?



I don't know. I think it's the royal cipher of Kih-Oskh. But if you are interested, why not join me tomorrow in Port Said. We'll go on to Cairo, and find the place shown on my papyrus.



Till tomorrow then.
Goodbys, young man.













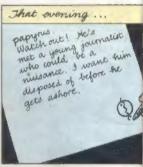






















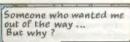














Here we are in Port Said. Just a cable's length from the quay... and here I am, locked in the hold!











































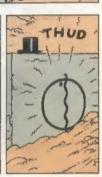
























































































That's the lot skipper. All aboard.





That's Allans boat We'll get him this time... the dirty smuggler!









An hour later.

Good thing we got rid of the evidence; they'd have nabbed me otherwise.



Message for you, skipper It came while the cops were aboard.



Three withins shipped by mustake They contran prisoners Guara structing pending from orders Important Repeat important

That's torn it! They've been dumped How can we find them now?



















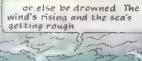








If there's nothing else to catch in this bit of sea we'll just have to starve to death.

















A few munutes later .. Retrieved one coffin with occupant Sophocles Sarcophagus, Weather worsening. Propose break off search.





As soon as you get a





Secure your of storm prevents further search abandon two other coffins and proceed to Rendezvous Three





















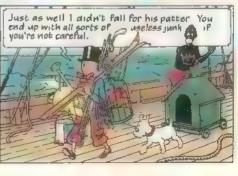




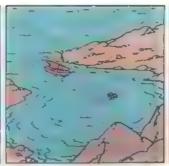














You're setting up shop? . Here? It's the middle of nowhere. You won't get a single customer!

Wait I naven t started advertis ing yet





... bringing you the wonders of the western world. Walk up, my friends, walk up, don't be shy... don't miss this marvellous opportunity.

this marvellous opportunity.

It is the solo supermarket!

Roll up, roll up lords of the desert. Act today, don't delay! Oliveira da figueira is waiting to serve you.



What about this hat? Fit for a pharaoh! Make you the best-dressed man in the pass!



This'll be a nice surprise for my wife!



There you are! Clean as a whistle. That's salesman ship for you! What's more they all come back, too!





Son of a mangy dog! You sold me this cake! I ats it, and now look what's happened!



Before the new moon rises, by Ailah, my mas ter Sheik fatrash fasha will have you flogged!























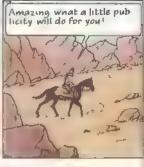














































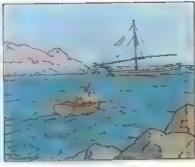
















































































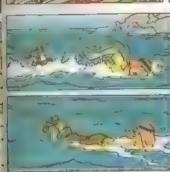


























































Down 1

Quick!











He may have missed me, but











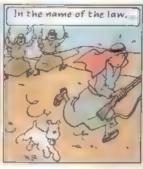












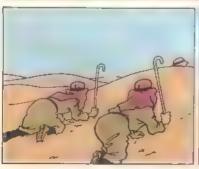


Clever dick I If I naght thist ened to you we wouldn't be wearing these nightshirts... and then we wouldn't have tripped ourselves up!

Smart Aleck! If we nadn't been disguised as Arabs he'd never nave thought we were!

















There... I must be dreaming... paim trees...a town
... I said we mustn't
give up...













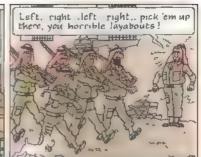










































































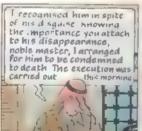








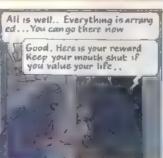






Wow ow ow' I shal never see nimagain









This is the spot.
Now to work !















Ladies, I shall never forget what you have done for me. Just before the execution the sergeant told me the rifles would be loaded with blanks I collapsed when they fired, and pretended to be dead I did everything he told me and that saved my life. But who are you?... And why did you rescue me























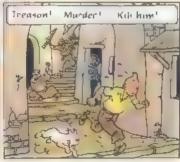


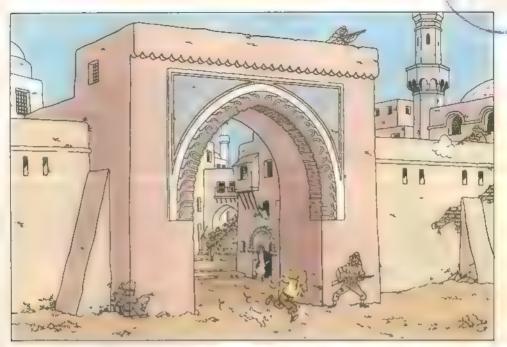
















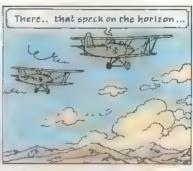










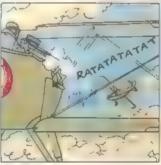




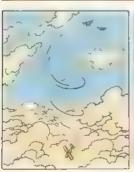


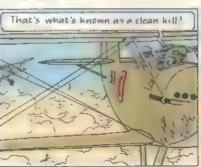


















Now, I wander where we are Somewhere in India, I'm sure, but Impossible to tell exactly.







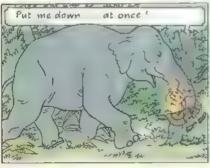






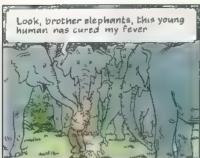














They seem to be





You see, Snowy, when the elephants talk to one another they maked sort of trumpeting sound live been listening to them.



I think I may be able to pick up some of their slanguage Perhaps I can discover what they're saying, and even talk to them. All I need is a trumpet So that's what Im making.



It isn't all that difficult.

SOL-LAH-TE-DOH means

'yes! DOH-TE-LAH-SOL
means 'no! 'I Want a
drink' goes SOL-SOL FAH
FAH... Of course the main
problem is to got a good accent.



Phew 1 m hot , I wonder. Why don't 1 try...











































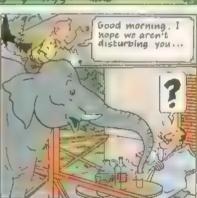












I found this man wandering in the jungle. He seems to nave gone out of his mind Is there a doctor anywhere near ⁷



You're in luck.
Or Finney is up visiting this area 1'll send for him right away.









That's the whole story, doctor. Do you think the poor fellow might be cured one day?



Meanwhile, you're my guest. I've just fixed a small party for tonight: do join us































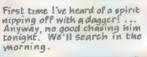
































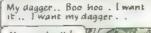














Now then, why were you trying to kill me?. Come on, I want an answer!

It was the eyes...

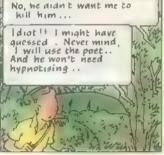
The eyes? What eyes?
What eyes? ... What eyes?
Ah! Now I remember...























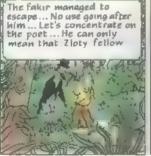


















I don't know very much . There's an international gang



Just a minute...
The boss was furious that you were still alive: he gave orders for you to be liquidated...
Sarcaphagus was to do it, while he was hypnotised...







Someone was hiding outside the shutters...











Laker













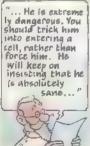
















Hello... yes bose. I copied the doctor's writing, and substituted another letter... It made out that Tintin himself was mad, not the others, and ...





































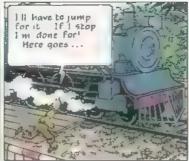




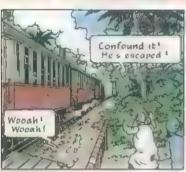


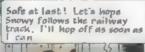




























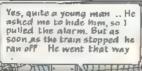












SETHR.





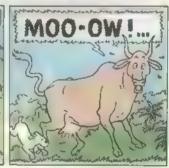






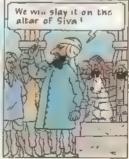




















Two





































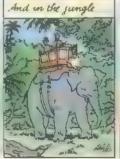










































It's horrible I must tell you My father and my brother both went mad, one after the other Each time, just before they became ill, the same unearthly music vms heard outside the palace



Maharaja when your father and your brother went mad, was there any sign of a wound a puncture on the neck or arm?



Indeed they were
And I am continuing
their struggle. The
poppy from which opium
is made flourishes in
the region. The drug
traffickers terrorise
my people. They force
the peasants to arow
poppies instead of food,
and purchase.

the crop for a miser able sum Then when the unnappy poople need that rice they show to have grown for them selves, they have to buy it from the smugglers at exorbitant prices I never stop fight draw sation

Good. We will work together. Listen carefully, Highness.





















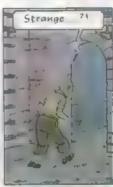






















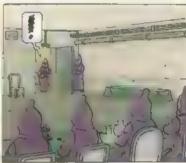












Brothers, with the exception of our leader, who is unable to come, we are all present. Our session may begin Our brother from the West will speak first.



have the best passible news for the Brotherhood. We are finally rid of the Maha raja of Gaipajama Even as I speak it is going mad



There is nothing

now to prevent

Hello? . Yes, headquarters here .. A message From Carro? What?!... Hold the I ne a moment



Brothers, things look black Our Carro hideout has been raided. Only our leader escaped He's on his way here by air



He lo? What? Someone s just found what? One of the brothers?!. But but there are seven of us here



BROTHERS, WE HAVE A SPY IN OUR MIDST!











I will count up to three, my friend. If by that time you haven't given the password, I fire!









Stupid fool! You're supposed to whisper! Now everybody knows!

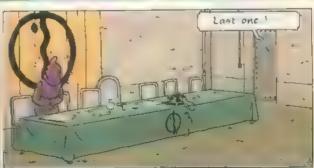




















The fakir a Japanese Mr and Mrs Snowball, the colonel who sentenced me to death, and the Maharaja's secretary It's fantastic!







What a cheen, thinking he could tie me up Me a fully qualified fahir!









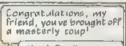














Certainly not. We know you are innocent. We had a call from the Cairo police. They found a gang of international drug-smugglers using the tomb of the Tharach Kih-Oskh. It was their secret hideout



Among the papers they seized was a list of their enemies. It included you, and the Maharaja of Gaipajama. And there was a plan of this bolt-hole, too. We heard about it, so this is where we are

To be precise: so where are we?

As for me, Tintin, I owe you my life. The dummy you put in my bed was hit by the arrow... the arrow intended for me







By the time we get the door open he'll be miles away. No use chasing after nim We can pick him up later on. Let's go back to the palace, and send someone to look after the rest of the prisoners.



A few minutes later.

Highness! Highness! The crown prince, your son! He's been kidnapped! Two men, they made off in a car



Quick, the garage. They haven't got much of a start...



































































Poor wretch. Who was he? ... I wonder if we shall ever know... or has he taken his secret with him?



















AIRO, Monday on grows here agnate & patsagnate starsing as reported missing trom his desert imp. No news has seeived since his unned departure in his e plane for an un-a destination. Search s have been operating dawn in desert areas west.

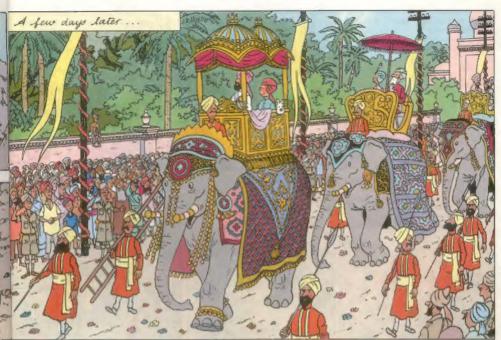
THE VOOL

ROYAL HOSTAGE FREED

Reporter Tintin cracked the final link in an inter-Tintin cracked the final lick is an inter-national drug-smuggling chain, and following a dramatic mountain chase dramatic mountain chase of the part of the part of Chippiama, held hostage of the pang lead hostage the pang lead hostage freed. The parcoles boss, freed. The parcoles boss, whose identity is to his empery plunged to the mystry plunged to the death what pot yet been death what pot yet been

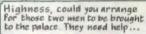


Ais informal shot of Messer. Thomson and Thomson, detectives in the true case, answering an ureal to headquarters.

















They belonged to the Maharaja's former secretary. I knew he kept these kidden away. So when I couldn't find any of our usual brand, I brought these.



Just as! thought...The identical cigars! We found them in the tomb of Kih-Dskh... And the Arab colone! had some. Now let me see...

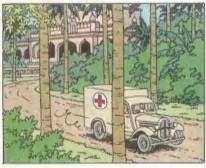


As I expected, they're fakes. The band, an outer covering of tobacco, and inside, opium! Quite a simple trick, but it fooled the police of half the world.









They will be well cared for... And you, my young friend, have earned a good holiday. Maybe a nice quiet cruise... now that we have seen the last of that evil gang.



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